

Semi-Weekly South Kentuckian.

VOLUME VI.

HOPKINSVILLE, CHRISTIAN COUNTY, KY., MARCH 11, 1884

NUMBER 21

CHAS. M. MEACHAM. W. A. WILGUS
ISSUED EVERY TUESDAY AND FRIDAY
MORNING BY

MEACHAM & WILGUS.
PUBLISHERS AND PROPRIETORS.

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TIME-TRIED. FIRE-TESTED.

Your Insurance Solicited in the
PHOENIX
Insurance Company,
OF HARTFORD, CONN.

Cash Capital, \$2,000,000.00
Liabilities, 1,370,000.00
Surplus, 1,127,143.44
Total Assets, 4,446,283.44
Total Losses Paid, \$6,851,294.00

FARM PROPERTY
A SPECIALTY.

Campbell & Rodgers,
—AGENTS—

Hopkinsville, Kentucky.

OFFICE: 2nd Floor Bank of Hopkinsville Building.

FRANK T. GORMAN,
Merchant Tailor

510 W. Main St., next to National Bank,
LOUISVILLE, - - KENTUCKY.

H. H. Abernathy. M. H. Tandy.

Abernathy & Tandy,
GENERAL

FIRE INSURANCE AGENTS.
OFFICE: In Central Warehouse.

J. C. Shannahan,
BOOT & SHOEMAKER,

CORNER ST. near Planters Bank. All styles made at bottom figures and guaranteed.
[Jan 1 '84-15.]

Pictures! Pictures!!

I will promptly to close up in a short while, my sky-light will be stopped up by the wall of the new building now being erected adjoining my gallery. I will then not be able to take pictures until I move into my quarters in the new building. I hope those who want pictures will call as early as possible and let me serve them while I can.
[Feb-20] CLARENCE ANDERSON.

R. W. HENRY.

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,

East side Main St., over Kelly's Jewelry store
HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

(17 Jan 1-84)

DR. W. M. FUQUA,
Surgeon.

Office in Postell Building,
HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

17 Jan 1-84

Andrew Seargent, M. D.
OFFICE

MAIN STREET,

Opposite Hopper's Drug Store.
Nov. 7-84-45.

ARTIFICIAL TEETH
Inserted in Fifteen minutes after natural ones are extracted, by

R. R. BOURNE,

DENTIST.

HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

Dec. 17

Campbell & Medley
DENTISTS.

NEW BEARD BUILDING

Main St. Hopkinsville Ky.

Jan. 3-84-17

COOK & RICE,
PREMIUM LAGER BEER
CITY BREWERY.

EVANSVILLE, INDIANA.

No. 214, upper Seventh St.
Feb 20-17.

Edward Laurent,
ARCHITECT,

No. 23 PUBLIC SQUARE,
NASHVILLE, TENNESSEE.

C. H. BUSH.
ATTORNEY AT LAW.

HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

Office with G. A. Champlin, Weber Block, Will Practice in Christian and Adjoining Counties. COLLECTION A SPECIALTY.
Nov-6-17.

HORSES AND MULES
BOUGHT and SOLD

—AT—

Polk Canaler's

Livery & Sale Stable.

Auction sale of Live Stock, Saturday after second Monday in each month. Special livery rates given to commercial men.

Russellville Street, near Main.

Come and see me.

POLK CANALER

Peck's Bad Boy And His Pa.

By George W. Peck.

"Get out of here now, pretty lively," said the groceryman to the bad boy, as he came in rubbing his hands and trying to be pleasant. "A boy that will loaf around here and eat things, and kick when I ask him to help me sort over potatoes, can't stay in my store. Git," and the groceryman picked up a link of sausage and looked mad.

"O, go hate yourself," said the boy as he drew a knife and cut a slice off the groceryman's weapon, and began eating it, as unconcerned as possible. "When you want work done, say so and I will help you, but when you say 'let's go' and have some fun sprouting potatoes or carrying in coal, that is too thin. When you say that, you are a gay deceiver, and you are guilty of false pretenses. But quit lying and call it by its right name, work, and you catch Henery, but not with funny chaff. But I have got all the work I want on my hands now. I have been appointed pa's guardian, by ma, and I am straining every nerve to keep pa out of politics."

"Good gracious," said the groceryman in alarm, "I am sorry for your pa, if he has got his head set on going into politics. I was in politics one year myself, and it has taken me five years to get out and pay my debts, and now every ward politician owes me for groceries. You see, they came to me and wanted me to run for supervisor. They said I was just the man they wanted, a man with a large head, one who was a business man, and would not kick at the expenditure of a few dollars when he could make a barrel of money. They said if I was on the board of supervisors I could be placed on a committee that handled the funds, and I could make the purchases of groceries and provisions for all the county institutions, the poor-house, house of correction, insane asylum, hospitals, and everything, and I could buy them at my own store at my own price, and in two years I could be rich as any man in town. Well, I never had a proposition strike me so favorably, and I went in head over appetite. For a month I went around our ward night and day, spending money, and the politicians came to the store and traded when I was out, and had it charged, and when the caucus was held I only got one vote for supervisor, and I voted that myself. Well, the politicians tried to explain to me, but I bought a revolver, and they kept away. Do you know, the next day after the caucus I didn't have twenty dollars worth of groceries in the store, and the clerk was dying of homesickness? Whatever your pa does, don't let him go into politics, for he will bring up in an inebriate asylum, sure."

"Well, pa has got it bad, but he is too numerous. He has been yearning for two years for a political campaign to open. I don't suppose there is a citizen who enjoys politics as much as pa. He stays out at nights till the last place is closed, and is the first man on deck in the morning. He has drank with more candidates, more different times, than anybody, and when he is so full that he can't drink he takes a cigar and brings it home. His guests have been smoking up old election cigars ever since the Hancock campaign, and some of them are awful. But this time they are going to run pa for alderman, and he has opened the campaign with a cork-screw. Pa thinks that the position of alderman is greater than governor, because alderman wear a badge, and have influence. But pa is overdoing the thing. He wants to please everybody, and he has promised to put ninety-seven men on the police force, has promised forty-four men the position of bridge-tender and there is only one bridge in his ward. He promises the saloon keepers to reduce the price of licenses, and allow them to keep open all night, and he has promised the prohibition temperance people to raise saloon licenses to a thousand dollars and close every saloon in town. The result is going to be if pa is not elected he will kill himself, and if he is elected the people will kill him, so somebody has got to save pa."

"You can't do it as long as the fever is on," said the groceryman. "You have got to watch him, and when he meets with defeat or reverses in politics, then fire some sense into him. But as long as he is red hot in a campaign, nothing will stop him. I have seen a politician who was full of enthusiasm and beer, fall into the river and drown, and the police pulled him out and then rolled him on a barrel, and pretty soon he came to and the first thing he said was 'Rah for Tilden. Set 'em up again!'"

You would have thought that man would quit politics, and try and lead a different life, but the next day he was going whooping around, electioneering in the saloons and on the street corners, with a cork life preserver strapped around him. He is alive yet, and is an alderman. When a man gets into politics it takes possession of him, and wherever he is he is getting in his work for his party. There was a ward politician that I knew once that made a specialty of laboring with the working men. One day he was on top of a building that was being erected, arguing with a

M. FRANKEL & SONS,

WILL OPEN TO-DAY

An Elegant Line of

Torchon Laces, Hamburg Edgings, Check Muslins

AND BLEACHED COTTON,

AT REMARKABLY LOW PRICES.

Ladies Should Not Fail to Call and See Them.

A few more Marseills Quilts and Lace Curtains left, which will be closed out at a Great Sacrifice.

brick layer, when his foot slipped and he fell off. As he was going down he passed a hod carrier going up with a load of mortar. You would think that a man would forget politics, as he was falling, and say his prayers, or pick out a soft place to strike on the sidewalk, but he didn't. As he passed the hod carrier he yelled to him, 'Don't forget the caucus to-night in your ward and get out all the boys.' He struck in a bed of soft mortar, which saved his life, and as they took a hoe and pulled him to the surface he scraped the mortar out of his eyes, and as a doctor came up to set his bones he asked the doctor if he had made up his mind how to vote this year. No, sir there is no room in a politician for any thing except politics. I was never so annoyed in my life as I was in church when they put a politician in my pew, and when we got up to sing and opened the hymn book, the politician had a republican presidential ballot under his thumb, and I had to read it all through. Dear me, if you can get your pa out of politics, do it if you have to scare the life out of him.

"Let ma and me alone for that," said the boy. "We are experimenting with phosphorus, and some night when the campaign is fairly opened, and pa comes home late at night acting crooked, he will see the handwriting on the wall of a dark room, and the skeletons and snakes and things that will break him up. If every politician had a good little boy to look after him he might be saved or killed, which would be better than lingering in politics to be cut down like a flower after he had gone through his property and lost his health," and the boy went out to learn how to draw a skeleton on the wall with phosphorus and the groceryman sat and thought of his own experience as a politician.—Peck's Sun.

"Same to You and All Your Family."

Some years there lived in the "Old North State" two men who had been great friends, but who "fell out," and refused to speak to each other. One day they met by chance in Raleigh, the county town, and Sheriff H., a mutual friend prevailed on them to "make friends" and shake hands.

After this, all hands repaired to the nearest saloon to drown all recollections of the unpleasant affair, and among the glasses were raised Sheriff H., who was a man of stentorian lungs, stormed into the ear of farmer L. (one of the reconciled and who was as deaf as a post.) Hold on Mr. Lilly Mr. Penny (the other reconciled) is going to drink a toast. The glasses were held in a position to be tipped at the proper moment, when Mr. Penny, thinking to have some sport at the expense of his deaf neighbor, said: "Here's wishing you were in purgatory, you infamous old scoundrel."

Old man Lilly was not to be outdone in politeness, and though he had not heard a single word uttered he replied at once: "The same to you Mr. Penny, and all your family."

This created such a laugh among the by-standers, that explanations had to be made to old man Lilly, and instead of the breach being closed between the two, it was made wider. But "the same to you, and all your family," is still a well known reply in that locality.

In a town in Kentucky a lady found the proprietor of the store so sound asleep that she thought he was dead. At first it was supposed he was a retired night watchman and imagined himself back on duty, but inquiry developed the fact that he didn't advertise.

BONNETS OF NEW DESIGN.

Just What the Most Stylish Head-gear for Spring Will Be Like.

[New York Evening Post.]

The more recent importations of French round hats and bonnets confirm the statements and prophecies made some weeks ago, after the review of a few leading models sent over then by Parisian designers as a sort of avant courier of what was to follow. There is much yet to learn and to tell of the dainty and wonderful chapeaux still in embryo. Enough, however, is assured to make the following statements: For those who have a strong preference for the large broad-brimmed hats in Rubens, Sir Joshua Reynolds and Gainsborough styles there are already this season a wonderful variety shown, with more to follow. This style of hats is far too picturesque, stylish and becoming to be abandoned long. The fact that the manufacturers two years ago sent caricatures of the original Gainsborough into the market by the ton thereby relegated the shape to the shades for a time.

These styles, however, are not expected to rule to the utter extinction of small hats, the standard English walking hat, the Oxford and a modification of the Derby being again on the list of the approved and asserting their position as standard head coverings. The Directoire, Queen Mab, Langtry, Cottage, Gypsy and close French cap-bonnets all reappear again this season with but slight changes, and are to be found in plain or fancy lace straws, dyed in all the new and fashionable shades of color to match the costume.

A BACHELOR'S JOKE.

The Race For a Husband.

A young nobleman of this city, of marriageable age, not long ago came to the conclusion that it was time for him to look out for a wife. His pursuit in life not being of the most strenuous character, he had leisure to combine amusement with research. Accordingly he advertised his wants in a Milanese paper, requesting that every answer to the advertisement might be accompanied by the portrait of the lady who replied.

The result was sixty-five letters with as many maidenly countenances as would furnish a good sized album. Embarrassed by a choice of such unexpected variety, and desirous to gratify that sense of humor which even the serious nature of his quest could not repress, the young man replied to each of his correspondents.

Without the knowledge of the others he sent a ticket for an orchestra stall in the Scala theatre, announcing that he himself would be in a particular box, the number and situation of which he stated. A few evenings later the theatre-going public of Milan were perplexed to explain the appearance of one of the rows of stalls in that immense building.

A long line of beauties, in toilets of extreme elegance, unbroken by a single black coat, was observed. Fortunately, and with trepidation did each damsel from time to time raise her opera glass to that box—the cynosure of many bright eyes—in which the graceful youth reposed. Suspiciously, and with darkened brow, did each damsel turn to the long file of her neighbors, and wonder at the magnetism which drew each glass to the central post.

By-and-by the audience, to whom some hint of the secret had leaked out, began to give audible signs that they enjoyed the joke. The sporadic laughter of the theatre increased the confusion of the young ladies, and the contagion of the fun turned the sporadic mirth into a general roar.—Ex

CASKY.

Terror Warfield is in the city.

Col. Young and Major Burt went to Clarksville Monday.

A tramp registered in a box car at this place last week.

Col. W. W. Hancock, of your city, was in town last week.

R. F. Rives and family went to Nashville Thursday.

Charlie Almy is keeping very close now for reasons best known to himself.

Strother Banks, traveling salesman for Bamberger, Bloom & Co., paid our merchants a visit last week.

Will Ogburn and Capt. John Ely attended Sunday school last Sunday.

They are both Sunday school boys.

South Christian's talking machine was in the city last week.

An office of the Southern Express Company has been established at this place, which long has been needed.

H. R. Morgan, our enterprising cooper, is shipping hogheads to Tennessee by the ear loads.

The R. R. Company will erect a depot at this place sometime this month for which Col. Hancock is offering prayers daily.

Judge Brasher has charge of the justice machine at this place. Judge is a gentleman of the first water, and will deal out law according to Blackstone.

"Ta ta"

CULBLY.

He Agreed That It Would.

[Detroit Free Press.]

In front of a Detroit butcher shop yesterday a butcher sat cleaning a revolver. It was a rusty old "Colt" which had not been used for years and was to be put in order and traded off. A shoemaker came along directly and observed:

"Of course there'll be an accident?"

"Y-e-s, I presume so."

"It isn't loaded is it?"

"Oh, no."

"But it will go off?"

"It will."

"I never saw a revolver without wanting to handle it. Let me look at that weapon. Ah! I'm satisfied now that it doesn't contain any stray bullets. Do you suppose you could hit my foot at that distance?"

"Certainly I could. Now if she was loaded I'd take dead sight like that and pull the trigger and—"

The shoemaker jumped two feet and yelled like an Indian, and when he came down he danced and kicked and galloped around until people thought him crazy. It was only after a crowd had collected and cornered him up in the shop that any one found out the trouble. The butcher had put a bullet along the sole of his foot close enough to draw blood.

"I told you she'd go off!" howled the shoemaker, as he set with his boot in his hand.

"And didn't I agree with you?" innocently responded the butcher.

Had Served Together.

[Middletown Transcript.]

"Your face is very familiar," said a Bolondo man to a thoughtful person whom he chanced to sit beside in a railroad train. "It strikes me that we were colleagues in the Ohio legislature in 1855." "You are mistaken," replied the thoughtful person, "it was in the Ohio penitentiary we met. You had a cell just across the corridor from mine."

"Oh, yes, I remember now," said the other. "My memory is a little fickle at times but I felt sure that we served our state together in some capacity. I had got it into my head that it was in the legislature. My mind is much relieved to know I was not there. Let us congratulate each other."

SOUTH KENTUCKY COLLEGE
FOR MALES AND FEMALES.

Second Term, 34th Year Begins January 21, 1884.

FACULTY:

S. R. CRUMBAUGH, M. A., President and Professor of Mathematics, Mechanics and Astronomy.

M. L. LIPSCHOM, M. A., Prof. of Latin, Engineering and Pedagogics.

R. C. DEWEES, M. A., Prof. of Greek, Philosophy and English.

R. H. WILDERBERG, C. E., Prof. of Natural Science, Commerce and Commandant of Cadets.

FRANK L. BEATY, Graduate of Leipsic University, Prof. of German and French.

Mrs. SALLIE ANDERSON GAINES, M. A., Teacher of Preparatory Department.

Miss JENNIE H. MOSES, Teacher of Music.

Miss LILLIE C. WALLER, Teacher of Art.

JAS. A. YOUNG, M. D., Lecturer on Commercial Law.

C. H. BUSH, Esq., Lecturer on Anatomy and Physiology.

TUITION FEES: \$25.00 on the Collegiate Department; \$25.00 in Music with \$5.00 for use of piano for practice; \$20.00 in Preparatory Department; Primary Department, \$15.00. No incidental fees whatever.

Young gentlemen and young ladies meet only in the class room, in the presence of a teacher.

BOARDING FACILITIES: Prof. and Mrs. Dewese will have charge of the Boarding Department for young ladies. Everything will be furnished in this department for \$50.00 per term.

Young gentlemen will be provided with good board in the family of Professor Lipscomb at \$25.00 per term. Special attention called to the military feature. Uniform suits of Cadet gray including cap, for \$17.50. For additional particulars address:

S. R. CRUMBAUGH, President,
Hopkinsville, Ky.

KEEP CONSTANTLY ON HAND, OR MAKE TO ORDER,

Fine Carriages, Rockaways, Buggies, Etc., Etc.

REPAIRING PROMPTLY AND NEATLY DONE.

[Nov. 23, '83-84]

NEW STORE. NEW GOODS.

J. G. HORD,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

Flour, Meal, Bacon, Lard, Molasses, Coffee, Sugar, Canned Goods, Glassware, Queensware, But

ter, Eggs and all kinds of COUNTRY PRODUCE. I am selling

Staple and Fancy Groceries

as cheap as any house in the city. The interest of my customers is my interest and I shall always endeavor to give you the best weights and the most goods for the least money.

CALL AND SEE ME AT MY NEW STAND ON VIRGINIA ST.

S. B. I also have a large stock of CLAB BOARDS which I will sell very low.
[Sep 11 '83-15] J. G. HORD

WHEELER, MILLS & CO., Prop'r's

Tobacco Warehousemen and Grain Dealer.

All Tobacco insured until sold. Liberal advances on consignments.

NASHVILLE STREET, nov. 1-6m. HOPKINSVILLE, KENTUCKY

CANT & CAITHER,

Proprietors of Planters' Warehouse,

Tobacco Warehousemen and Commission Merchants,

HOPKINSVILLE, - - - KENTUCKY

nov. 1-6m

M. H. NELSON. J. E. JESUP.

NELSON & JESUP,

Tobacco Warehousemen and

General Commission Merchant

Railroad St. Hopkinsville, Ky. Liberal Advance on Produce in Store.

nov. 1-6m.

Don't Forget Honest John,

Who can be found on the corner of

NASHVILLE AND VIRGINIA STS.,

with the cheapest line of goods in the city such as

DRY GOODS, CLOTHING,

BOOTS AND SHOES, ETC. Also a full line of MILLINERY GOODS

na2 y-83-15-27

PAYNE & YOUNG,

DEALERS IN

Staple and Fancy Groceries, Hardware, Glassware, Tinware, Queensware,

Woodenware, Tobacco and Confectioneries, Country Produce a specialty.

NASHVILLE, ST. HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

[Nov 1 '83-15]

DR. SMUAEI HODGE'S ALTERNATIVE COMPOUND SARSAPARILLA

AN IODIDE POTASH.

This compound is purgative, each article of

ingredient is perfectly harmless in itself, and in combination, forms one of the most powerful, efficient and pleasant medicines for the removal and permanent cure of

Rheumatism, Scrofula, Scald Head, or Tetter, old Chronic

Sores of all kinds, Boils, Pimples and all diseases arising from an impure state of the Blood. It is also good as an Appetizer and

FOR GENERAL DEBILITY.

This medicine is no secret nostrum; its formula is open for inspection to any Physician, and we invite any and all physicians who will take the trouble to examine into its merits.

CAMPBELL, ROGERS, Druggists, Sole Manufacturers.

Superintended by SAMUEL HODGES, Corner Broad and Summer streets, Nashville, Tenn. Price \$1.00 per Bottle, or 6 bottles for \$5.

ED. A. FILLARD, Formerly of Galveston, now of Breen, Phillips & Co., Nashville, Tenn.

For sale by J. R. Armistead, DRUGGIST, Hopkinsville, Kentucky.

ETHIOPIAN PILE OINTMENT,

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TUESDAY, MARCH 11, 1884.

C. C. NOBLE

Is our traveling correspondent and business manager, and all contracts made by him will be carried out by us. MEACHAM & WILKINS.

SOCIALITIES.

Miss Annie Radford, of Longview, is visiting at Capt. Abernathy's.

Miss Mae Ware spent last week visiting her aunt, Mrs. McGhee, at Bellevue.

Mr. W. L. Hands, representing the Southern Wire and Iron Works Co., Louisville, is in the city.

Mr. Moses L. Elb has taken a position as salesman with Jno. Moayan, the Nashville street merchant.

Mr. James Pye has returned from a two months' visit to Arkansas and Texas, looking the very picture of health.

Miss Carrie McCutcheon, of Auburn, Ky., returned home yesterday after a visit of several days to Miss Cynthia Westfall.

Mr. P. W. Wills, of the Beverly neighborhood, leaves to-day for Runnels, Texas, where he will make his home in the future.

Mr. K. Twyman, of Hopkinsville, is in town visiting his daughter, Mrs. Chastain. Mr. Twyman is one of the oldest citizens of Hopkinsville and is still hale and hearty.—Dawson Ripplings.

Mr. J. J. Chappell and bride nee Miss Ida Cooper, did not return to Cadiz last Thursday, as we stated, but are absent on a bridal tour to the eastern cities and will return in a few days.

Mr. Joe M. Frankel, of the mammoth dry goods emporium of M. Frankel & Sons, left yesterday for Cincinnati, to purchase a new spring stock, which will be one of the most elegant assortments ever opened in the city. Mr. Frankel will return in a few days, and we would advise all to wait until his new goods arrive before making their purchases for the season.

COURT NEWS.

The grand jury has not yet returned any indictments.

Rice Dulin, a grand juror, was excused from further service Saturday and Wyatt Watt, col. sworn in in his stead.

Jas. Downer was tried for petit larceny and found guilty and his punishment fixed at six weeks hard labor on the rock pile.

The civil cases were taken up yesterday and will occupy all this week. The criminal docket will be resumed next week and the most important cases of the term will be called.

Continuation of the fines of the first week of Circuit Court.

One case violating Sabbath, \$30; one case selling liquor to minor, \$50; John Jones cutting in sudden heat and passion on a plea of "guilty," \$50; Two cases violating Sabbath, \$45; one case unlawfully selling liquor at Fairview, \$12; six cases unlawfully selling liquor at Poe Doe, \$300. Total fines \$500. Reported Friday, \$635.05. Total for first week, \$1,230.05.

DIED.

Mrs. Ann Robertson at Wingo Station, at the residence of her son, W. D. Robertson March 5th. She was the mother of Mrs. J. A. B. Johnson. (Caldic papers please copy.)

Poetry for Ladies.

No art of talking, witty or wise,
Will settle the doctor or make the bread rise,
No doctrine or creed since eating began,
Was known to regale a right hungry man.
Great thoughts gleam in graveyards, and nations
are to (a) at
On billows of soap, and finally lost,
Then do not rebel, but with good common
sense,
Submit to the stomach's compunction,
And endure the ranks of the housekeeper's
strife,
And descend as your mother did, to every day
life
If you'd learn to keep house as slick as a
knife,
Subscribe at once for THE HOUSEWIFE.

Louisville Buggy Co.

While visiting the many branches of industry of Louisville of our old and tried friends, we could not omit a slight glance at the above named establishment. These works are located on Market street, between 3rd and 4th, in a four-story structure, 25 x 220 feet, in which 35 competent and skilled workmen were busily engaged in the manufacture of fine carriages, phaetons and the world renowned Kentucky Side-Bar-Wagons, with the celebrated Ender's springs. The members comprising this firm are J. M. Robinson, president; J. C. Gorman secretary and treasurer; and E. E. Kerr, superintendent, and are well and favorably known all over the country as they ship their goods in all territories, east, west, north and south, and wherever they have been introduced have given entire satisfaction. They were awarded several premiums last year at the Exposition, both for their light and heavy running vehicles. Their celebrated Ender's springs are the easiest riding and most durable spring in existence. In a word, they are one of the leading firms of Louisville, and parties in this section of the country would consult their own interests by calling on or addressing the Louisville Buggy Co., Nos. 317 and 319 West Market street, Louisville, Ky.

Mr. Pink Edwards' mill dam on Little river was washed out about a month ago, but he promptly replaced it and last week it was destroyed a second time.

HERE AND THERE.

W. F. Patton, Life Insurance.

Howe's is the standard city time.

Campbell and Rodgers, Ins. Agts. Roller skaters are now called zamparotists.

Father Time is now located at M. D. Kelly's jewelry emporium.

Polk Cansler's stock sale comes off at his stable in this city, Saturday, March 15th 1884.

The Harry Webber Comedy Co. played a return engagement Thursday night to a very small house.

The Church Hill Grange is getting up a grange library. A number of books have already been ordered.

Mr. Jno. Q. McGhee has been appointed post-master at Montgomery, vice Geo. Jno. W. Gaines, deceased.

Rev. W. H. Ryalls, of Garrettsburg, preached at the Baptist church last Sunday morning and evening.

C. A. Thompson has the largest stock of Queensware and Glassware, to be found in Hopkinsville.

For fine, fresh Oysters, Game, etc., fragrant Cigars, Pool and Billiards go to the European Hotel. Open day and night.

Mr. J. C. Shannahan has removed his shoe shop to a room in the rear of the Planters Bank, on Court street, near where he was burnt out 18 months ago.

Grant's hotel at Guthrie, managed by Mr. Rogers, sets the best table and gives the best accommodations of any hotel in the State, outside of the large cities. Travelers make a note of this.

A bill has passed the Legislature allowing Jno. Feland (son of Hon. Jno. Feland) who is a minor, to practice law. He is a few months over 18 years of age, and will probably locate with his father in this city.

Mr. Jno. B. Bell, of Abilene, Tex., who was reported to have lost heavily by the failure of an Abilene bank, has written his friends here that the report was false and that he did not lose a dollar. We are glad to know that the account published was not true.

Two new suits vs. C. O. & S. W. R. R. have been filed. One by Rouquette, for ejectment from the cars, of which we elsewhere give a notice. The other by the father of the negro Kirtley, who had his ears frosted and was to the Asylum at Hopkinsville, a few weeks since.—Mullenberg Echo.

We are informed by Mr. W. C. Stockton, agent for the Singer Manufacturing Co. at this place, that he has on exhibition at Jas. Brown's, No. 2 Thompson Block, an improved family oscillating sewing machine, which is perfection, and he cordially invites everyone to call and examine it.

We are informed by the local agent that the business now being done by this division of the Louisville & Nashville railroad is simply immense. Their passenger coaches are crowded every day, and an unusual large amount of freight is being transported. The rolling stock of the company is all in first-class condition the track in perfect repair, and no road can boast of more courteous and efficient agents and employees.

Kelly station is the last postoffice to make a complaint of the route agent on the railroad. He frequently carries mail by and returns it the following day. We are informed that last Friday's SOUTH KENTUCKIAN for Kelly are still somewhere on the road. They were mailed here promptly, and the delay is due entirely to the negligence of the postal authorities.

The hotel at Nortonville was burned Sunday night, March 2. Who did it is the question. Mrs. Hanahan, the landlady, had the day before caused her cook to be arrested for striking her with a plate. The cook, a colored woman, was put in jail at this place and it was suspected that her husband, Jno. Jones, did the burning of the hotel. He was arrested at once and tried at Nortonville Tuesday. Although he was held over to Circuit Court, it is quite doubtful if he can be found guilty without more evidence than was produced at the examining trial.—Madisonville Gleaner.

The young man referred to in the following notice, which is taken from the Galveston, Texas, News, was a son of Judge Waller Lewis, of Guthrie, Ky. West Bay is a part of the Gulf of Mexico:
"Information was received yesterday that on Friday, the 15th inst., a young man named Joseph S. Lewis, about 19 years of age, the commander of the little schooner Reindeer, was struck by the jibboom, knocked overboard and drowned in West Bay, near Red Bluff. Search for five days was made for the body, but it had not been recovered at the time the News' informant left the scene. The deceased was a very prominent, young man from Guthrie, Ky., where his father and family now live."—Clarksville Tox Leaf.

Mrs. Dovey A. Meacham, who lives with her son, Mr. J. F. Meacham, near the city, on the Antioch road, was very seriously injured last Wednesday morning. In stepping out of the door her foot slipped and she fell, injuring her hip-joint in such a manner that her physician thinks she will never be able to walk again. She is quite old, being in her 80th year.

A bill to make mayors of Louisville eligible for a second term was defeated in the House.

POLITICAL POINTERS.

New York Times: It the man named for President by the Republican Convention is not thoroughly acceptable to the people of this State the Republicans in other States cannot avert his defeat.

New York Truth: Chester A. Arthur may not be the best man for President. But he is the only available candidate. He is the only man in the field who can carry the State of New York. His nomination would be acceptable to all classes. Blaine's nomination would be tantamount to the assured success of the Democrats in November. Under all circumstances Chester A. Arthur is the best man the Republican party can choose.

Troy Press: We agree with our esteemed contemporaries that have expressed the opinion that Mr. Roswell P. Flower, of New York, is the right man for the place. His nomination would give far stronger assurance of success than that of any other man to the party. This State would in that event be sure for the Democratic party. No matter who might be the Republican candidate — Arthur, Blaine, Edmunds, Sherman, anyone — the vote of this State would be for Mr. Flower.

New York Sun: Regard for the exact truth obliges us to record the fact at the present time Mr. James G. Blaine leads all other candidates for the Republican nomination. No other Republican chieftain has so large or so devoted a following in all parts of the country. If the delegates to the National Convention were to be chosen to-morrow, and meet at Chicago a week hence to make the nomination, were inclined to believe that no rival candidate's strength would equal Mr. Blaine's.

Painesville (O.) Democrat: John Sherman will not try to make the journey to the White House by Dorsey's star route. John thinks at least one more presidency can be shaken out of the bloody shirt, but there is where he is going to get left.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat: The next presidential election will be determined by the vote cast within four miles of the City Hall of New York.

Courier-Journal: Ex-Gov. Foster, of Ohio, does not think Arthur will capture the Chicago Convention, because "no man who has held the Presidency by reason of his election as Vice President has ever yet been nominated after filling the office to which he was not originally chosen by the people."

STORY OF JACKSON AND BENTON.

One evening at the White House the conversation drifted to Benton, and Mr. Lincoln said that the very room we were sitting in had been the scene of a most characteristic adventure of Benton's with President Jackson. When Benton came to Missouri he was at feud with Jackson; in fact, he and his brother and Jackson and several others had a difficulty at Nashville, in which Jesse Benton was killed, and which was the cause of Benton coming to Missouri. They had not met for years, until Jackson was President and Benton Senator from Missouri. "It was in this room," said President Lincoln, "that their first meeting took place. Jackson was seated at this very table when the door yonder swung open and Benton stalked in and stood silently in the middle of the floor. Jackson looked up and recognized him at once, and recollected at the same time that he had no weapon to defend himself. Equally silently he got up, walked to the door, looked it and put the key in his pocket, and went back to his seat. Then he said, "Does this mean war or peace?"

"It means peace," said Benton. Jackson again arose, walked to the door, unlocked it, came back to his seat, and then said, "Col. Benton, I am pleased to see you. Take a chair."

All this time Benton was standing statuesquely in the center of the room, never moving a muscle while Jackson was looking and unlocking the door, and the reconciliation between the two gentlemen was complete. It simply showed the dramatic character of the man.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

A FINANCIAL ANECDOTE.

Theodore was a poor lad. One day when he was very hungry he espied a 5-cent piece on the floor of the broker's office, which he was sweeping out. He had remembered stories wherein little boys had picked up a small piece of money, handed it to the great merchant or rich banker and been immediately taken into partnership. So Theodore stepped up to the door of the broker's private room and said:

"Please, sir, here's a 5-cent piece I found on the floor."

The broker looked at Theodore a moment and then said:

"You found that on my floor, did you? And you are hungry, aren't you?"

"Yes, sir," replied Theodore.

"Well, give it to me and get out. I was looking around for a partner, but a boy who doesn't know enough to buy bread when he is starving to death would make but a sorry broker. No, boy, I can't take you into the firm."

And Theodore never became a great broker. Honesty is the best policy, children, but it is not indispensable to success in the brokerage business.—Boston Transcript.

Tea and coffee-drinking does not strengthen the nerves by any means, though they temporarily stimulate them. In fact the nervousness and peevishness of our times are chiefly attributed to tea and coffee. The digestive organs of confirmed coffee drinkers are in a state of chronic derangement, producing fretful and lachrymose moods. Cocoa and chocolate are neutral in their psychic effects and are really the most harmless of our fashionable drinks.

Don Quixotes evidently knew the tricks of travelers in towns where the Sunday liquor laws were in force. He said: "When one door is shut another is opened."

The grave of Francis Scott Key, the author of the national anthem, "The Star Spangled Banner," is at Frederick, Md., and is unmarked except by a single stone with name, age and date of death.

The number of empty houses in Dublin is double that of any year since 1860. A thousand dollars a year will give a splendid abode there.

Krupp, the German cannon-maker, employs 13,000 men.

RETAIL MARKET REPORT.

COLLECTED WEEKLY BY
McKEE & PPOOL.

Pork	8 to 10c
Bacon	12 to 15c
Sides	12 to 15c
Hams, country	15c
Hams, sugar cured	10c
Flour, choice	\$5.50 to 6.00
" good	\$5.50
Molasses choice No. 1	20 to 25c
" in half bbls	10 to 15c
Maple Syrup	\$1.25
Ground Drip pure	50 to 75c
Candles	18 to 20c
Butter	20 to 25c
Eggs	15c
Hominy, gallon	20c
Corn meal	60c
Cover seed	\$3.25
Cat nails, rate	\$3.25
Lard, country	10 to 12 1/2c
Lard, snow-flake	14c
Coffee, Rio	12 to 16 1/2c
" Mexican or Capula	\$4 to \$6c
" Sweet	15c
Turnips	25c
Pearl meal, bu.	1 00
Beans, navy	\$2.50
" dried	6c
Cheese, factory	10 1/2 to 20c
" Young American	20c
Rice, Carolina	8 to 10c
Sugar, No. 1	8 1/2 to 10c
" granulated	9 1/2 to 10c
Salt, 7 lb. bbl.	\$2.15
Potatoes, Irish	60c
" Sweet	25c
Black-eyed Peas, bu.	\$2.00 to 2.50
Mackerel, kit	\$1.00 to 1.25
White fish	8 to 10c
Lemons, doz.	\$1.00
Oranges, doz.	50c
Honey, extract 10	15c
" comb	16 to 20c
Cheating Tobacco, lb.	50 to 75c
Teas, choice to fancy	75 to \$1.00
" and tea	50 to 75c
Axle grease	80c
Coal oil	20 to 25c
CANNED GOODS.	
Corn, doz.	\$1.25 to 1.75
Tomatoes, doz.	\$1.25 to \$1.75
Pickles, gal.	50 to 75c

J. C. GOLDBACH.

Manufacturer and Dealer in Leather and Shoe Findings, Boot, Shoe and Gaiter Upfers.

While in Louisville we had occasion to call upon many of our friends, one of whom was J. C. Goldbach. This house has been in successful operation for 29 years and stands to-day as one of the leading houses in this branch of industry. By accuracy of dealing and prompt attention to customers, they have built up a trade radiating throughout the entire Southern States, necessitating the services of three tourists, who are ever on the road, and from whom orders are constantly arriving. They make a specialty of all manufactures, boots and shoe uppers, oak tanned leather of all kinds, and have the most complete assortment of goods in this line, which they can furnish to the trade at very reasonable prices. Persons in this section of the country, when wanting anything in this line should call on or write to this house. Orders by mail will be given the same attention as in person, and letters of inquiry will be promptly answered. Numbers 232, 245, and 247, 5th street, Louisville, Ky., is their address.

Radford's Drawing.

The following numbers drew the three presents yesterday. In the Radford distribution which was superintended by Mr. J. D. Hays:

\$15 Doll	544
15 Hobby Horse	496
25 Dressing Case	246
Parties holding these numbers will please call and receive these handsome presents.	

Mr. Frank T. Gorman, merchant tailor, who has opened a handsome tailoring establishment at 512 West Main street, Louisville, Ky., has placed a full and complete line of samples of the latest styles of his cloths and cassimeres for spring and summer wear, with Mr. Joel D. McPherson, and desires his many friends and the public generally to go and see them before ordering elsewhere.

By Telegraph.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., March 10, 1884.—We received yesterday a dispatch from Jno. T. Wright, stating that he had closed contract with a New York Hat Factory for the exclusive sale of the nobbiest line of stiff hats ever shown in Hopkinsville. So young men, old men and all, do not buy your hats until you have seen his selections.

STILL ANOTHER.

G. U. West has opened a meat market in Harvey McCord's grocery store near the depot, and has secured the services of Mr. C. B. Eads, a well-known and first-class butcher, to cater to the wants of his customers, which he can do to perfection. This market will be supplied with nothing but the best of meats and with these two gentlemen at its head success is bound to attend them. Go and see them.

B. F. SCHOENFELD.

Has just received and opened at the old stand of Louis Elby on Main street, an elegant line of Dry Goods, Notions, Boots, Shoes and Gents' Furnishings Goods, and cordially invites the farmers of Christian country when desirous of anything in this line to give him a call, and examine his stock, which is new, before making their purchases elsewhere. The prices asked for this new stock of goods are very low down.

J. M. Tandy again leads the Van. He has now the only imported Carolina Cigar in town. They are delicious. Step in and get one.

Nothing but first-class farming implements at the agricultural house of McCamy, Bonte & Co.

HOWE'S PALACE JEWELRY STORE!

For the Largest and Best Stock of

Watches, Jewelry, Silverware,

CLOCKS, DIAMONDS & FANCY GOODS,

GO TO THE

Old Reliable Jewelry House of James M. Howe!

This house was established in Hopkinsville over 20 years ago, and has built up an immense trade by fair and honest dealing with its patrons. Anything bought from it can be relied upon as being just as represented. The only house in town selling the

Genuine "King's Combination Spectacles." Ingenious Folks and Crystal Eyes. They are conceded to be the finest glasses in the world for weak and failing sight. We have bought, at a big expense, the exclusive right to use the Celebrated "JOHNSTON OPTIMETER."

For testing the eye and accurately fitting Spectacles. We test your eyes free of charge. We have the exclusive agency for the sale of the

Celebrated Rockford Quick Train Watch, which is the first in the world for the money. We give personal attention to all repairs. We make a specialty of repairing fine and complicated watches, such as ordinary watch-makers cannot repair. We have in our employ the finest and most skillful workman and the largest collection of fine tools of any house in the country. Our prices are lower than any other first-class house in this part of the State. We warrant all our work.

SPECIAL LOCALS.

Where are you going stranger! Why, I am going to Guyann & Merritt's to buy some of their cheap groceries, for they are the lowest in town.

The Avery and Meikle Plows, sold by McCamy, Bonte & Co., are not only the best, but the cheapest.

Winter has not broken, neither has W. F. Randle, but is still at his same stand selling Groceries way down low. Call and see him.

The Minne is still in the ring, and will be pushed to the front again by FORBES & BRO.

The great rush on Breathitt & Henderson is from the fact that their Groceries are fresh and low down cheap. Go and see them.

Farmers, when you want a good article of Farming Implements, go to McCamy, Bonte & Co.

Tell me blue-eyed stranger, where I can find the Livery Man, J. M. Hopkins? Kind sir, on Main Street, at the Main Street Stables.

FOR SALE.

A house and lot on the west side of Main street, containing 6 rooms in good repair, with 1 acre of ground, good out houses and splendid water facilities. Very reasonably by T. W. & F. W. DICKNER.

Never mind the weather, but call on McCamy, Bonte & Co., for your Farming Implements. You'll need them, and they have the best the market affords.

HAY! HAY!

25 TONS of good Mixed Timothy Hay for sale. Apply to W. C. COOK.

McCamy, Bonte & Co., make a specialty of Reapers, Mowers, Binders, Threshing Machinery, Engines, Saw Mills, and in fact everything that will till your soils correctly, with light labor, and bring to you a golden harvest.

GOBBLEES FOR SALE.

I have for sale a number of very fine Bronze turkey gobblers. Mrs. C. F. JARRETT, Hopkinsville, Ky.

Feb. 19-3v.

The celebrated Avery Plows are handled by McCamy, Bonte & Co.

FIFTH AVENUE HOTEL.

S. M. SCOTT, Prop.

Fifth Avenue, Between Green & Walnut, Louisville, - Ky.

CENTRALLY LOCATED

And all the Furniture and Fixtures complete, including

Elevators & Fire Escapes

(mar11-3m)

THE SPIRIT OF THE FARM.

Published at Nashville Tenn is the recognized organ of the stock breeders and blood horse associations Farmers and Horticultural society of the State Grange of Tennessee. It contains 10 pages of good reading matter on all Department connected with the farm. The farmers of Tennessee and Kentucky own the paper which is continued by practical men. To become a useful and valuable citizen it is essential for him to be thoroughly posted with the affairs of his people by attending for his county paper and it is equally important for him to be informed as all agricultural and stock matters in order to make his farming operations profitable. The price of The Spirit of the Farm is \$2.00 per annum. We have made arrangements to club this valuable farmers paper with the SOUTH KENTUCKIAN at \$3.00 for both papers.

Jno. W. Morton Nashville Tenn is the general agent for subscriptions and advertisements. Geo. W. Metcalfe is local agent at Hopkinsville Jno. W. Faxon of the Bank of Hopkinsville will forward all subscriptions free of charge.

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY OR ST. VITUS DANCE a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst case. Because others have failed I do not mean for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a Treatise and Free Bottle of my Remedy. Give Express and Postage. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you. Address Dr. H. G. ROOT, 183 Pearl St., New York, N. Y.

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease: by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE to anyone who will send me a name and address to this disease, to any sufferer. Give express and P. O. address. Dr. H. G. ROOT, 183 Pearl St., New York, N. Y. (Feb. 22, et.)

ALYON & HEALY

State & Monroe Sts., Chicago. Will send gratis to any address a BAND CATALOGUE, for book, on paper, of instruments, Saws, Bells, Combs, Sponges, Sewing Machines, and all the latest and most improved Sewing Machines, and all the latest and most improved Sewing Machines, and all the latest and most improved Sewing Machines.

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And all the Furniture and Fixtures complete, including

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(mar11-3m)

BEST OF ALL!

The New American NUMBER



LEADS THE WORLD.

The New American is always in order, and you cannot fail to be pleased with it. For sale by

HOOPER & OVERSHINER

And can be seen at their store, Main

St., HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

(nov. 23, '88-

SEMI-WEEKLY SOUTH KENTUCKIAN.

NASHVILLE, KENTUCKY.
CLUB LIST.

We will furnish the following papers and periodicals with the SEMI-WEEKLY SOUTH KENTUCKIAN at the subjoined cheap rates:
Daily Courier-Journal.....\$12.50
Weekly Courier-Journal.....\$3.25
Louisville Commercial.....\$3.00
Farmers Home Journal.....\$3.15
Peterson's Magazine.....\$3.00
Godey's Lady's Book.....\$3.00
New York Weekly Sun.....\$3.10
Cincinnati News.....\$3.10

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We want fresh, reliable and readable letters from every neighborhood where the SEMI-WEEKLY SOUTH KENTUCKIAN circulates. Give us the news plainly, correctly, briefly and intelligently, without needless comment or rhetorical flourishes. Let no obituary notice exceed ten lines; don't discuss the weather, or write about matters of no interest to the reading public. Use but one side of the paper and write as often as you have news items to chronicle, and no offense.

Our Agents.

The following persons are our authorized agents, who will receive subscriptions for the SEMI-WEEKLY SOUTH KENTUCKIAN:
J. W. Williams, Penbrook, Ky.
W. B. Brewer, Fairview, Ky.
C. W. Landmann, Trenton, Ky.
C. M. Adams & Co., Church Hill, Ky.
F. B. Hancock, Casky, Ky.
J. C. Marquess, Pelee, Ky.
Mrs. Gertie I. Griffin, Lafayette, Ky.
B. J. Faulkner, California, Ky.
W. H. Horton, Kirksville, Ky.
Rev. Jas. Allenworth, Elmo, Ky.
W. A. White, Macedonia, Ky.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY COMMITTEE.
G. A. Champlin, Chm., Hopkinsville.
Chas. M. McKim, Sec'y.,
S. G. Buckner,
G. S. Brown,
E. W. Walker,
R. W. Henry,
J. M. P. Pool, Bainbridge.
Geo. M. Dulin, Crofton.
Ben Carter, Pelee.
Jno. C. Whitlock, Newstead.
Austin Peay, Garrettsburg.

EXCHANGE SCINTILLATIONS.

Dead negroes are quoted at \$15 per head in Cincinnati and no questions asked by the medical profession, even though the subject be warm and its skull crushed in. The quotation of live negroes is not given, but it is presumably much less.—Interior Journal.

"What shall we do with our boys?" is a question that vexes the soul of Mrs. Livemore. We don't know what she will do with hers, but we intend to raise our boy to become a president of these United States or driver on a street car, we haven't fully determined which.—Bucknall's News.

"How to Treat an Old Man" is the heading of an article now going the rounds of the press. The best way to treat an old man is to tell him when you take him up to the counter to not be bashful, to just take as much as you want; and if he's a beery old man, give him a schooner—it will expand his nautical wits and ideas and make him think he's railing over the universe.—State Journal.

Don't Make Fun of Your Aunt Ada Gray.

[Special Dispatch to The Commercial.]
CHATTANOOGA, TENN., Feb. 22.—The most exciting scene ever witnessed in a theatre here took place last night. While Ada Gray was playing "East Lynne" during the last scene when the repentant woman was dying and bidding her family a last adieu, some one in the cockpit uttered a loud groan evidently intended to embarrass the actress. She however, proved equal to the emergency, and when the fellow had groaned twice Miss Gray continuing in the same voice as the scene required said, "I scorn, I scorn the man who would laugh at such a scene." Her brave and timely rebuke met with a hearty response. The audience fairly shook the building with vociferous applause. At the conclusion the lady was congratulated by several gentlemen and ladies.

One of Artemus Ward's Best.

Boston Corr. New York Tribune.
Of the countless good stories attributed to him, the best one, to my mind, is one which tells of the advice he gave to a southern railroad conductor soon after the war. The road was in a wretched condition, and the trains consequently were run at a phenomenally low rate of speed. When the conductor was punching his ticket, Artemus remarked: "Does this railroad company allow passengers to give it advice, if they do so in a respectful manner?" The conductor replied in gruff tones that he guessed so.
"Well," Artemus went on, "it occurred to me it would be well to detach the cowcatcher from the front of the engine and hitch it to the rear of the train. Now you see we are not liable to overtake a cow, but what's to prevent a cow from strolling into this car and biting a passenger?"

A Mistake.

The elevator in a tall downtown building had reached the ninth floor, and the boy held the door open for the venerable passenger to get out.
"Top floor," he said.
"Eh?" ejaculated the old man as if not comprehending clearly.
"This is the top floor, sir, as far as we go. Where did you wish to stop?"
"Why, I got out at one hundred and twenty-first street. You ain't there already are you?"
Waiting passengers wondered why the elevator did not stop for them on its way down, but that boy hardly got his breath who showed him the door.
"I thought it was the elevator road."—N. Y. Tribune.

Never Knew What Killed Him.

Neis Pratt, in The Eye.
"I was chopping in the woods one day last winter," said he, "when my dog, a healthy terrier, crawled into a hollow log and found a coon. He took Mr. Coon by the nose and yanked him out into my presence. When the coon saw how I was situated, with a big ax and a yearning look, he yanked the dog back into the hole in the log. The dog was a light weight, but his staying qualities were something to contemplate. He had the coon firmly clinched, and to that gentle influence he yielded frequently, but as often withdrew from the cold wood, taking the ambitious purp with him. They kept sawing it off this way for an hour, and it began to look as though the coon was going to win the rubber, when an idea struck me. When the dog pulled the coon out to view I aimed my ax and struck a terrific blow at the coon's neck. Just then he gave a jerk and pulled the dog's head to the spot where his should have been.
"That dog don't know to this day but that it was the coon that killed him."

Badly Injured.

"Why, Mr. Jonkins, I thought you were in the hospital!" ejaculated a pretty Washington girl to her caller last night.
"In the hospital?" he queried with genuine State Department infection. "What made you think that?"
"Why, papa said at breakfast this morning that he never saw a man shoot off his mouth like you did yesterday."

Jenkins had a previous engagement in a few minutes.

A Poker Expert.

Senator Tom Bowen, of Colorado has what is called a poker face, and is said to be the best poker player in the world. He always has a poker hand too, or persons playing with him think he has, and he derives a large income from the game. They say of him out in Denver that when he wanted four jacks once at poker, and had but three he quietly dropped his fourth card and substituted his photograph. He played it for a jack too.

"Boy" said a gentleman to the hostler of a hotel, on alighting from his platoon, "extricate that quadruped from the vehicle, stabulate him, donate him an algaquate supply of nutritious aliment, and when the aurora of morning shall again illuminate the oriental horizon I will reward thee a pecuniary compensation for thine admirable hospitality." The boy ran into the house and told his master that a Dutchman wanted to see him.—E.V.

The largest living animal is the orquyal whale, 102 feet long; the smallest, is the amoebold forms. Whales and elephants live to the greatest age, 130 years; May flies the shortest, only a few hours. The most intelligent of the lower animals, ahead even of the Australian bushmen and others, are the ants.

SUBSTITUTES FOR KISSING.

Some rude nices have strange substitutes for kissing. Of a Mongol father a traveler writes: "He smelled from time to time the head of his youngest son, a mark of paternal tenderness usually among the Mongols instead of embracing." In the Philippine islands, we are told, "the sense of smell is developed to so great a degree that they are able, by smelling pocket handkerchiefs, to tell to which person they belong, and lovers, at parting, exchange pieces of linen they may be wearing, and, during their separation, inhale the odor of the beloved being." Among the Cinggong hill people, again, it is said, the manner of kissing is peculiar. Instead of pressing lip to lip, they place the nose and mouth upon the cheek and inhale the breath strongly. Their form of speech is not "Give me a kiss," but "Smell me." In the same way, according to another traveler, "the Burmese do not kiss each other in the Western fashion, but apply the lips and nose to the cheek, and make a strong inhalation." Moreover, "the Samoans salute by juxtaposition of noses, accompanied not by a rub, but by a hearty smell." There is a scriptural precedent for such customs. When blind Isaac was in doubt whether the son who came to him was Jacob or not, "he smelled the smell of his raiment, and blessed him."

FOR THE YOUNG AUTHOR.

Here is encouragement for the young author. Scribner's, Harper's and the Atlantic magazines get each day enough of original matter to fill the entire number. Beside this Harper's has about \$35,000 worth of matter that has been accepted and paid for, and which is patiently waiting for a chance to see the light. The other magazines have a proportionate amount on hand, and yet the young author who sends his first manuscript to them is mad if he does not receive a check by return mail.—Detroit Free Press.

NATIONAL calamities.

"NATIONAL calamities," says the Roman Catholic Bishop of Little Rock, "are the effects of national sins. We are a prosperous people, but can we say that we are really virtuous? Are there not great reasons to dread that we, too, shall not escape punishment as a people, if we do not correct, in time, those terrible abuses that are creeping into the body politic and destroying its wholesome life, wholesome bribery and ever-increasing corruption? There is a manifest want of high principle and of honest public opinion.

A lady who lectured in Deadwood on "Ethical Culture" was astonished at the immense crowd that turned out until she learned that the people thought that "aesthetic culture" was some kind of a new wicked drink.

HOW TO TREAT ANIMALS.

Another individual attempts by running and yelling to catch his cow or cows. Why do these naturally gentle animals run away from him? Because they remember full well that on former occasions, when he has succeeded in catching them, a series of blows from some heavy cudgel has been their reward. Is there not some better way of securing the good will of our herds and in managing them as we wish? There is a hollow place on the head of every cow, just behind the junction of the horns, which is commonly full of dust, short hairs and the like, causing the animal an itching sensation. It is a source of extreme pleasure to the cow to have the spot scratched, and since from its location the animal cannot reach it, hence when her keeper approaches her, either in the stable or in the pasture, an era of good feeling may be established if due attention be paid to scratching this hollow spot. If, at your first approach, the cow is a little shy, offer her from one hand a nubbin of corn, while with the other hand you gently scratch the particular spot in her head mentioned above. In a very short time, whenever you go into pasture, the whole herd will come to you to have their heads scratched, and you will soon be satisfied that it is as easy to have them follow you as to resort to driving and loud noise.—American Cultivator.

THE RIVAL OF THE KANSAS 'HOPPER.

In the neighborhood of Turakina an army of caterpillars, hundreds of thousands strong, was marching across the railway line, bound for a new field of oats, when the train came along. Thousands of the creeping vermin were crushed by the wheels of the engine, and suddenly the train came to a dead stop. On examination it was found that the wheels of the engine had become so greasy that they kept on revolving without advancing—they could not grip the rails. The guard and the engine-driver immediately procured sand and strewn it on the rails, and the train made a fresh start, but it was found that during the stoppage caterpillars in thousands had crawled all over the engine and over all the carriages, inside and out.—New Zealand paper.

A DOG STORY.

A curious and interesting experiment was tried to ascertain the faculty by which animals find their way back to familiar places after being removed to long distances. In order to prevent any knowledge that might be obtained by the direction or other conditions, a dog was placed under the influence of chloroform, put in charge of a conductor on a night freight train, and sent from Cincinnati to Somerset, Ky., a distance of 100 miles. On the way the dog slept soundly. In the early twilight of the morning after the start, while the train was taking on wood at a side track eighteen miles from Somerset, he escaped from the caboose and started off in a "dazed sort of way," but when pursued "gathered himself up" and disappeared across a meadow. Thirty-eight hours afterward he made his appearance in Cincinnati, having passed over the distance of 142 miles. Some time afterward the same dog was put under the influence of ether and his nose bannaged to prevent the use of his scent faculty. He was then placed in a wicker basket, and putting him upon an elevated train he was taken southward to Danville Junction, east to Crab Orchard, then northeast to a hunting rendezvous near Berea. Here he was kept in a woodshed and closely confined over night. The next morning he was taken out on the farm and turned loose. He immediately started for home—not by the way he had come, but in a bee-line for Cincinnati. He had no appearance of being lost, but with head erect pushed forward as if he knew the way perfectly. He crossed two broad rivers and three mountain ranges, and had to pass by or through five towns, the centers of a bewildering network of roads and by-roads. He had never been in that part of the country before, nor within sixty miles of Berea. The wind was not from the direction of Cincinnati when he took his course, and yet four days afterward he came to his master on the streets of Cincinnati, water-soaked and full of burrs. Now, the question is, what induced the dog to walk due north? It could not have been memory, for there was nothing to remember, and it does not seem possible that it could have been scent, for all the conditions were unfavorable.

WATER.

We may judge something of the relative value of water, in the human economy, when we remember that most of the body and its solvent juices are pure water. For example, the saliva is 99 per cent. water, the gastric juice 97, the bile 87, pancreatic juice 90, blood 79, and even our bones 10, as solid as they seem. Since the Creator made us as we are, established these relations of water to the system, it is reasonable to infer that a large per cent. of alcohol combined with these solvent fluids would not increase their effectiveness. If the change of starchy foods into grape sugar, as an important step in the digestive process, demands 99 per cent. of water for its perfection, I cannot believe that an addition of 10 per cent. of alcohol would render that process any easier or more expeditious. On reaching the stomach for another change, if the Creator, in infinite wisdom, has made the gastric juice principally of water, I do not feel justified in recommending alcohol or porter as an aid to digestion. The same principles will equally apply to all of the remaining processes. Water is the best solvent known—more nearly universal than any other. This constitutes it the best possible drink for all living creatures.—Dr. J. H. Hanford.

THAT VERY SAME YEAR.

In one of the Detroit Justice's courts, in a suit for malicious trespass in entering upon land and removing a fence, one of the witnesses was asked:
"Did you help build that fence?"
"I did."
"What year was it?"
"Well, let's see. It was the same year that my brother-in-law had his leg broke in a wrestling match at Dearborn."
"Well, what year was that?"
"Let's see! It was just six months after we found the Duggan boy drowned in Sabins well. That was—that was in eighteen hundred and—and—"
"Can't you remember?"
"Why, yes, I ought to. Let's see. That same summer that we took the Duggan boy out of the well Tyler's second girl started to run away with a tin peddler, and we caught them just the other side of Dearborn. I squared off on the peddler and knocked him eighteen feet into the bushes."
"But what year was it that you built the fence?"
"Why, the same year that all this happened, or maybe a year before or after. If I could only talk with my old woman a minute I could get it exact."
"How?"
"Why, I was building the last half of that fence when she was hooked by a cow, and she'd humped up the man who owned the beast and hit the date square in the head."

It was decided to let the exact date remain in seclusion, although the witness suddenly betwined himself that it was "somewhere around" the same year that Brown's horses ran away and smashed into Deacon Tracy's front gate.

LOOKING INTO A MUSKET.

Ex-Gov. Wise, who had been made a Brigadier General by President Davis, arrived at this time in Stanton, on route for the Kanawha valley. His arrival was the remote cause of a ludicrous incident which came very near opening our campaign with an unpleasant tragedy. Lieut. Col. Crenshaw, who had gone with me to pay our respects to Gov. Wise on the evening of his arrival, invited his staff surgeon, Dr. Peter Lyons, to accompany us to our camp, with a promise of sardines, cigars and other comforts, with which he was provided. We reached camp about 9 o'clock, and were hailed by the first sentinel we approached, who ordered one of us to advance and give the countersign. Unfortunately, although having the envelope containing the countersign, which had been handed us by the Adjutant, we had not opened it, and it was too dark to read it. We replied: "Commanding officer without the countersign; call the sergeant of the guard." "That won't do," said the sentinel. "Now, mark time! Them's my orders." We remonstrated against the indignity to which he contemplated subjecting his fellow officers in the presence of a stranger, as well as against the exercise involved in the execution of his command on a hot summer night; but he was inflexible. "Mark time!" he replied, "or I will certainly shoot you," and, suiting the action to the word, cocked his musket and leveled it at us. We tried threats, but he was not to be intimidated—reason, but he was unreasonable; he knew nothing, and would neither permit us to advance or retire, and insisted upon "doing his duty," which was to shoot us if we did not "mark time." He was master of the situation, and, as we looked down the musket barrel, we "marked time" until the perspiration rolled from our foreheads. We were relieved by the sergeant of the guard, who relieved the sentinel, but not until we had whetted our appetite for the expected repast by abundant exercise. I supposed the man was a lunatic, and sent for his company officers to make inquiries. It turned out that he had been instructed at Camp Lee by cadets of the Military Institute, who required all who failed to have the countersign to "mark time" for their amusement until the guard officer appeared. He was very much alarmed when told of the deception which had been practiced upon him by his youthful instructors.—Gen. Taltier.

BULLS AND BEARS.

The etymology of the term "bear" is believed to be this: When a dealer in stocks, or for that matter in merchandise, had sold more than he was capable of delivering he was naturally bare of the article, and it was naturally his interest that prices should fall in order that he should cover his engagements and be no longer bare. From the adjective, the transition to the substantive of the same sound (bear) was easy. The growing bear being thus embodied, his antitype, the bull, was not long making an appearance. It is somewhat curious to find in the popular mind a diffused notion that bulls are the more virtuous creatures. This is sometimes a fallacy. The bull is usually a speculator who proposes to gain merely by market fluctuation, and to fish in troubled waters. The real investor, for instance, is often a bear in spirit because he awaits an opportunity to buy cheaply. The cotton manufacturer who contracts to sell cloth is in spirit a bear of yarn and other materials, which he requires to buy cheaply—that is, unless he has already brought too much of such materials, in which case he has over-traded. Some amount of speculation is no doubt good, wholesome and necessary in business. It is only when the one party is much overpowered by the opposing party that mischief results.—London News.

WATER.

We may judge something of the relative value of water, in the human economy, when we remember that most of the body and its solvent juices are pure water. For example, the saliva is 99 per cent. water, the gastric juice 97, the bile 87, pancreatic juice 90, blood 79, and even our bones 10, as solid as they seem. Since the Creator made us as we are, established these relations of water to the system, it is reasonable to infer that a large per cent. of alcohol combined with these solvent fluids would not increase their effectiveness. If the change of starchy foods into grape sugar, as an important step in the digestive process, demands 99 per cent. of water for its perfection, I cannot believe that an addition of 10 per cent. of alcohol would render that process any easier or more expeditious. On reaching the stomach for another change, if the Creator, in infinite wisdom, has made the gastric juice principally of water, I do not feel justified in recommending alcohol or porter as an aid to digestion. The same principles will equally apply to all of the remaining processes. Water is the best solvent known—more nearly universal than any other. This constitutes it the best possible drink for all living creatures.—Dr. J. H. Hanford.

A PRACTICAL ANGEL.

It had taken him some little time to bring his tongue in full accord with his mind, but he finally stammered out, "Will you—will you wander down life's path, your hand in mine, while the goddess of love's sings siren songs to us? Oh, will you be my own, my angel?" "Well, wouldn't I look well as an angel? See here. If you want me to marry you, to make life happy and home pleasant for you, to keep the house slicked up nice, to cook your reliable meals, to preside at your table and at the piano with equal ability, to care for the children and bring them up bright and smart, and to help you make the most of yourself in this world, I'll give hands with you." "That's just the practical sort of an angel I thought you was." "Jine."

"A prize of solid gold, and not an inch of gilding" is the way they speak of a paymastership in the army—a position which is accounted among applicants at Washington as one of the most desirable in the public service.

The Daily World Ready for the Great Fight of 1894.

It is now time that the careful merchant, the prudent farmer and the honest mechanic should be looking around seeking for a reliable newspaper that will give them the latest news and make its daily visit, freighted with news from every quarter of the globe, give them also information necessary to the well being of their business interests, and comfort to the family circle. To this end the DAILY WORLD is commended in every way worthy of their consideration.

3d. Because it is only exponent of pure, unadorned democracy at the State capital, having the endorsement of the Legislature, Executive and Judiciary.

4th. Because it is the only newspaper in the South and West that is not a mere adjunct to the telegraph, but a complete and independent body of news, gathered by its own correspondents, and sent to its readers by its own telegraphic lines.

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IT HAS NO EQUAL.

The "Domestic" is the Favorite because it is so simple. It is a Machine that excites the admiration of men as well as the ladies. If you need a Sewing Machine, have a "Domestic" brought to your house and I will prove the above statement, and at the same time you will realize by seeing the Machine do the greatest range of work before your eyes, whether you buy one or not.

All kinds of Sewing Machines Repaired and Guaranteed. A full stock of Parts and Supplies always on hand.

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[Oct. 16, 6m.]

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Call around and see us at Cowan & Higgins old stand, under South KENTUCKIAN Office, Nashville Street.

Jan. 16-'84-ly.

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Of all sizes and styles. The largest stock of custom made BOOTS and SHOES in the city.

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WARREN TO CURE

Or money refunded, the following disease without medicine:—Pain in the Back, Hips, Head or Limbs, Nervous Debility, Lumbago, General Debility, Rheumatism, Paralysis, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Diseases of the Kidneys, Spinal Diseases, Torpid Liver, Gout, Seminal Emissions, Impotency, Asthma, Heart Disease, Dyspepsia, Constipation, Erysipelas, Indigestion, Hernia or Rupture, Catarrhs, Piles, Epilepsy, Dumb Ague, etc.

When any debility of the Generative Organs occurs, Lost Vitality, Lack of Nerve Force and Vigor, Wasting Weakness, and all those Diseases of a personal nature, from whatever cause, the continuous stream of Magnetism permeating through the parts, must restore them to a healthy action. There is no mistake about this appliance.

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Price of either Belt with Magnetism Insulator, \$10, sent by express C. O. D., and examination allowed, or by mail on receipt of price. In ordering send measure of waist, and size of shoe. Remittance can be made in currency, sent in letter at our risk.

The Magneton Garments are adapted to all ages, are worn over the underclothing, (not next to the body like the many Galvanic and Electric Huggings advertised so extensively), and should be taken during the resting hours. They hold their Power Forever, and are worn at all seasons of the year.

Send standing for the "New Departure in Medical treatment Without Medicine," with thousands of testimonials.

NOTE.—Send one dollar in postage stamps or currency (in letter at our risk) with size of shoe usually worn, and try a pair of our Magnetic Insulator, and we will send you a pair of our Magneton Garments, positively no cost when they are worn, or money refunded.

nov. 20 12-m.

THE MAGNETON APPLIANCE CO., 318 State Street, Chicago, Ill.

NOTE.—Send one dollar in postage stamps or currency (in letter at our risk) with size of shoe usually worn, and try a pair of our Magnetic Insulator, and we will send you a pair of our Magneton Garments, positively no cost when they are worn, or money refunded.

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